

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

No. 6. FEBRUARY 10¢

DAREDEVIL



\$100.00 PRIZE-WINNERS

ANNOUNCED IN THIS ISSUE!

AT
LAST!
NOW IT
CAN BE
TOLD!

The Greatest Name in Comics



WHAT GHASTLY
SIGHT LIES
WITHIN THE
MYSTERIOUS
TRUNK???

BIRO



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



DAREDEVIL

The Greatest Name in Comics

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD!

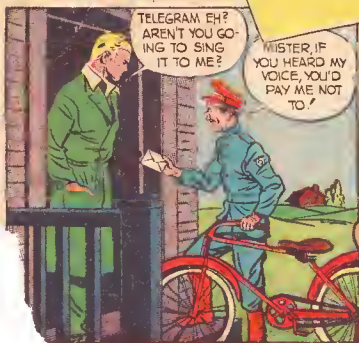
AT LAST!

"THE CASE OF THE MYSTERIOUS TRUNK"

ATTENTION READERS!

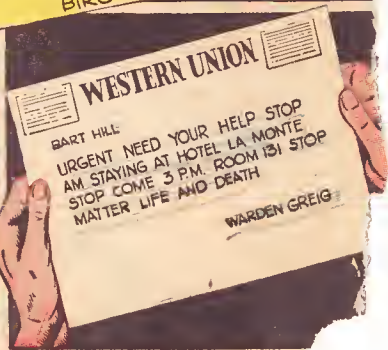
TO MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE HISTORY OF CRIME, THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A MORE BRUTAL, CUNNING OR PREMEDITATED MURDER COMMITTED.....THE CRIMINAL IN THIS STORY WAS APPREHENDED AND SENTENCED TO DEATH. HE WAS TO BE EXECUTED IN NOVEMBER, AS YOU RECALL, THIS STORY WAS ANNOUNCED IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE. IT WAS MY PUBLISHER'S WISH TO POSTPONE THIS ENIGMA OF CRIME UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MONTH AND SPARE THE PARENTS OF THE CRIMINAL ANY UNDUKE SORROW. THE KILLER'S EXECUTION WAS COMMUTED UNTIL DECEMBER, HENCE THE SECOND POSTPONEMENT OF THIS STORY. I KNOW THAT YOU WILL ACCEPT THIS REASON AS A JUST ONE.

THANK YOU,
BIRO



TELEGRAM EH?
AREN'T YOU GOING TO SING IT TO ME?

WHEE, IF YOU HEARD MY VOICE, YOU'D PAY ME NOT TO!



WESTERN UNION

BART HILL

URGENT NEED YOUR HELP STOP
AM. STAYING AT HOTEL LA MONTE
STOP COME 3 P.M. ROOM 131 STOP
MATTER LIFE AND DEATH

WARDEN GREIG

DID WARDEN GREIG SAY WHEN HE'D BE BACK? I'VE AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIM. HE'S NOT IN HIS ROOM!

HE'S GONE SIR! WARDEN GREIG CHECKED OUT LATE LAST NIGHT!

CHECKED OUT? HE SENT ME THIS TELEGRAM LAST NIGHT TO MEET HIM HERE TODAY! MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! WHERE DID HE SAY HE WAS GOING?

CHICAGO I GUESS! ANYWAY HIS TRUNK'S GOING THERE! IT'S JUST BEEN PUT IN THE TRUCK OUTSIDE!

CHICAGO?



THERE IT GOES!

HEY, WAIT UP!

HE CAN'T HEAR ME DARN IT!



FIVE MINUTES AND NO CAB...IN FRONT OF A HOTEL TOO!

THERE'S ONE NOW! TAXI!



I COULD HAVE MADE BETTER TIME RUNNING! WELL, THE TRUCKS HERE ANYWAY!

WISH ALL GUYS DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WAIT FOR THEIR CHANGE!



HAVE YOU GOT WARDEN GREIG'S TRUNK?

I HAD IT! IT'S ON THE LIMITED NOW.. JUST PULLING OUT ON TRACK TWO!



IF I WANT THE TRUNK NOW, I'LL HAVE TO GO TO CHICAGO FOR IT!



WHY DID WARDEN GREIG SEND ME THAT TELEGRAM, AND THEN LEAVE TOWN WITHOUT CALLING OUR DATE OFF? HE COULDN'T BE IN THAT MUCH OF A HURRY! THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS HERE TO BE CLEARED UP!

SAY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT'S WORTH PLAYING!



SEND THIS WIRE! BUT FAST!

GOIN' RIGHT OUT SIR!



BART HILL CALLS ON TONIA SAUNDERS...



BUT GRANDMA, WHAT LOVELY EYES YOU HAVE!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT YOUR NOSE INTO THIS TIME, MR. DARE-DEVIL?



-AND HIS TRUNK WAS SENT TO CHI! BUT I WIRED IT TO BE SENT HERE! YOU DON'T MIND DO YOU, SWEET?

NOW, WHY SHOULDN'T HE SEND HIS TRUNK ANYWHERE HE DESIRES? HE BROKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOU, SO WHAT?



SO WHAT?.. I GET A WIRE SAYING, SEE ME, LIFE AND DEATH AND YOU SAY, SO WHAT?..JUST LIKE A DAME!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER....

WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS, LADY, RIGHT HERE?

NO, PLEASE PUT IT IN THE LIVING ROOM, I'LL SHOW YOU!

MY BACK'S BREAKIN'!



I'M DYING TO KNOW WHY BART WANTS THIS TRUNK! I WONDER IF IT WOULD BE WICKED OF ME TO OPEN IT! ONE LITTLE PEEK WOULDN'T HURT AND I'LL CLOSE IT RIGHT BACK!



HELLO ?..YES MR. HILL! THE TRUNK IS HERE! WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID?



I SAID DON'T LET MISS SAUNDERS OPEN...NEVER MIND, JUST LET ME SPEAK TO HER!





LATER AT THE HOTEL LA MONTE..

LISTEN, SISTER, WE'RE NOT SAYING YOU DID ANYTHING. WE JUST WANT TO KNOW IF YOU'VE SEEN OR HEARD ANYTHING.

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YA SAY SO, IN THE FIRST PLACE? LET'S SEE.. I SAW THE CHEF GOIN' INTO HIS ROOM BUT I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHIN' BECAUSE I'M NO SNOOPER, SEE!

HOLY SMOKES! THAT DAME SURE IS DUMB.



GET THE CHEF!

THE CHEFS THE ONE THAT DID IT!

THE CHEF! GET THE CHEF!



THERE'S A GUY WITH A CHEF'S CAP! MUST BE OUR MAN! LOOK, HE'S A CRIPPLE!

HEY! YOU!



WE HAVE A LITTLE CLEAVER BELONGING TO YOU! WE THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SEE IT! GIMPY!

COME ON YOU, CUT UP YOUR CHOPPING DAYS ARE OVER!



I'LL MAKE MINCE-MEAT OUTTA' THE FIRST GUY THAT TRIES TO STOP ME FROM GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!



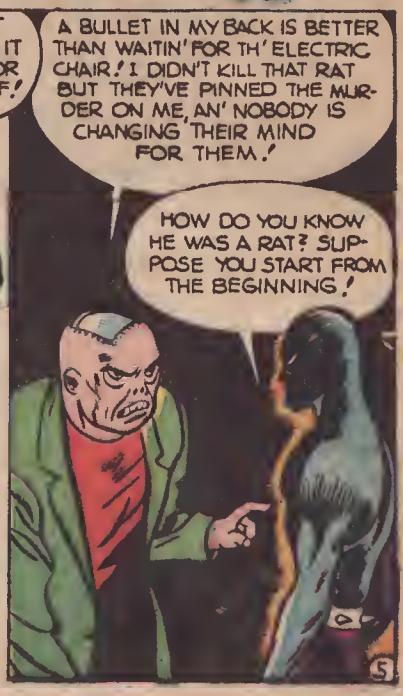
SERVICE ENTRANCE

DON'T TRY TO STAND IN MY WAY, DAREDEVIL!

HOW FAR DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET WITHOUT A BULLET IN YOUR BACK?

WHY DON'T YOU MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOURSELF!

THIS GUY COMIN' LOOKS LIKE DAREDEVIL! I HATE TO HAFTA' SLICE HIM UP!



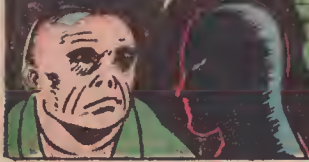
A BULLET IN MY BACK IS BETTER THAN WAITIN' FOR TH' ELECTRIC CHAIR! I DIDN'T KILL THAT RAT BUT THEY'VE PINNED THE MURDER ON ME, AN' NOBODY IS CHANGING THEIR MIND FOR THEM!

HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WAS A RAT? SUPPOSE YOU START FROM THE BEGINNING!

OKAY! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT'S SPOKEN DECENT TO ME IN TWENTY YEARS. I'LL TELL YOU! LOOK AT ME! GIMPY THEY CALL ME! MY NAME USED TO BE HAPPY! GREIG AND I WERE GUARDS AT A STATE PRISON, TOGETHER. NEITHER ONE OF US HAD MUCH MONEY!

WE BOTH HAD VACATIONS COMING. WE FIGURED WITH AN EXTRA MONTH'S PAY, ONE OF US COULD HAVE A ROYAL TIME! WE BET ON A FIGHT AND I HAD DEMPSEY. HE SAID HE'D PAY ME OFF ON PAY DAY!

ON PAY DAY I WAITED AND WAITED BUT HE DIDN'T COME!



THAT NIGHT WE WERE BOTH ON DUTY GUARDING THE WALL. I ASKED HIM IF HE FORGOT ABOUT OUR BET. HE SAID, NO, HE DIDN'T FORGET!



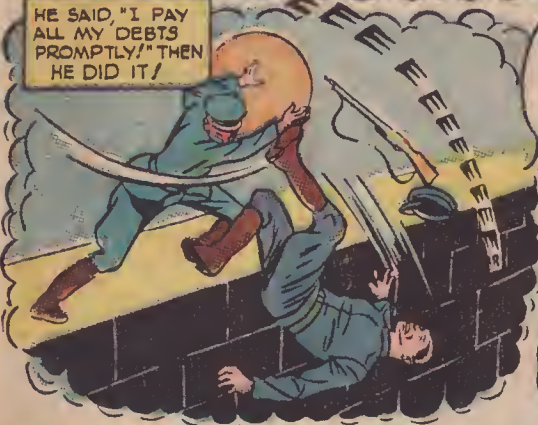
HE SAID, "I'M PAYING YOU OFF NOW!" I SAID, "YOU DON'T HAVE TO GIVE ME ALL OF IT NOW! GIVE ME HALF AND THE OTHER HALF NEXT MONTH."



HE SAID, "I PAY ALL MY DEBTS PROMPTLY!" THEN HE DID IT!

THREW ME OFF THAT FIFTY FOOT WALL! FOR A ROTTEN MONTH'S PAY HE TRIED TO KILL ME! FOR TWO YEARS I LAID IN A HOSPITAL BED WITH MY SPINE BROKEN AN' MY SKULL CRACKED OPEN. THIS IS A SILVER PLATE IN MY HEAD!

NO ONE KNEW WHAT KEPT ME ALIVE... DREAMIN' OF THE DAY I'D SEE HIM AGAIN, I GUESS!



HE MADE ME THIS HOPELESS WRECK! THE RAT. I SEARCHED FOR HIM HIGH AN' LOW! THEN, AFTER TWENTY YEARS I FOUND HIM A WARDEN IN THIS STATE, BUT I COULDN'T GET TO HIM. I FOUND A WAY THOUGH!

YOU FOUND A WAY? WHAT WAY? LET'S HAVE THE REST!

I KNEW HE STOPPED AT THIS HOTEL WHEN HE CAME TO THE CITY, SO I GOT A JOB HERE. THE NIGHT HE WAS KILLED, I WENT TO HIS ROOM. HE SHOOK LIKE JELLY, BEGGIN' FOR HIS HIDE. I WAS SO DISGUSTED ABOUT WASTIN' ALL THOSE YEARS ON SUCH A WORM, THAT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!

LET'S TELL THAT STORY TO THE POLICE!





WAIT, I WANT TO HELP YOU!

POLICE! YOU RAT! I SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO THINK YOU'D BELIEVE ME! YOU'RE NO DIFFERENT FROM THE REST!



YOU SAP! I THINK I DO BELIEVE YOU!



DAREDEVIL! AND HE'S GOT THAT BUTCHER WITH HIM!

WAIT UNTIL HE'S PROVEN GUILTY BEFORE CALLING NAMES!



I DON'T THINK GIMPY COULD HAVE THOUGHT OF STUFFING THE BODY IN THE TRUNK AND THEN SENDING A MONEY ORDER TO PAY THE HOTEL BILL AND THE TRUNK SHIPPED TO CHI!



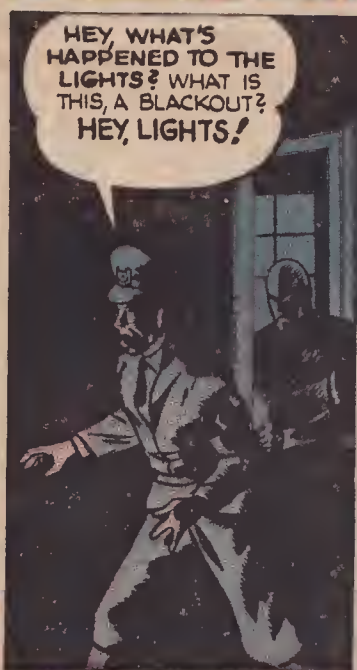
DAREDEVIL RETURNS TO THE HOTEL LA MONTE...

GREIG'S THINGS MUST STILL BE IN HIS ROOM!



IF IT'S DARK, HE CAN'T SEE ME!

FUSE BOX



HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS? WHAT IS THIS, A BLACKOUT? HEY, LIGHTS!



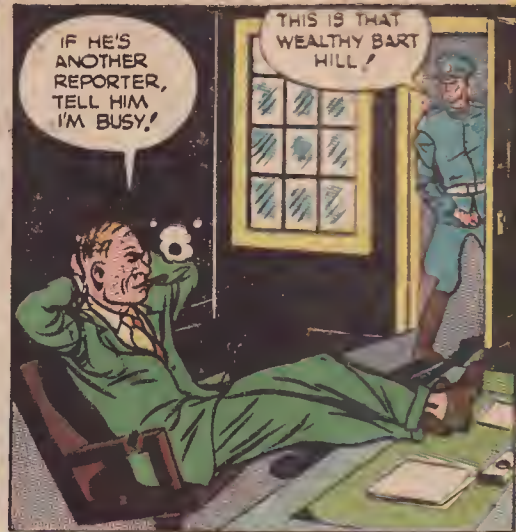
I'VE SEARCHED EVERYTHING! THERE'S NOTHING HERE! THAT BOOK! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN IT!



THIS IS GREIG'S DIARY!
IT'S COMPLETE UP UNTIL
THE DAY BEFORE
HE LEFT THE PRISON!
THE LAST DAY HAS
BEEN TORN OUT!



NO MAN TEARS A
PAGE OUT OF HIS
OWN DIARY SO
SLOPPY! THE AS-
SISTANT WARDEN
MIGHT BE ABLE TO
HELP ME. I'LL
RUN UP AND
SEE HIM!



THIS IS THAT
WEALTHY BART
HILL!

IF HE'S
ANOTHER
REPORTER,
TELL HIM
I'M BUSY!



YES, IT WAS TOO BAD
ABOUT POOR OLD GREIG!
HE WAS A GREAT
GUY TOO!

I SEE YOU GOT
HIS APPOINTMENT!
CONGRATULATIONS!

GOT A
MATCH,
WARDEN
BLACK!



THANKS!

WARDEN
BLACK? I'VE
WAITED A
LONG TIME TO
HEAR THAT!
SOUNDS
GOOD!



I DON'T
SUPPOSE YOU
GET DOWN
TO THE CITY
OFTEN!

I HAVEN'T BEEN
DOWN IN MONTHS!
ASSISTANT WARDENS
DON'T HAVE MUCH
FREE TIME! WHAT
BRINGS YOU UP
HERE, MR. HILL!

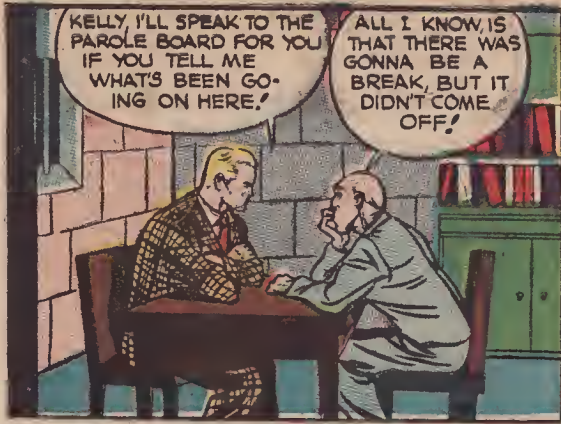


I'D LIKE YOUR PER-
MISSION TO TALK
TO THE PRISONERS!
I'M WRITING A
BOOK AND THEY
COULD HELP ME
A LOT!



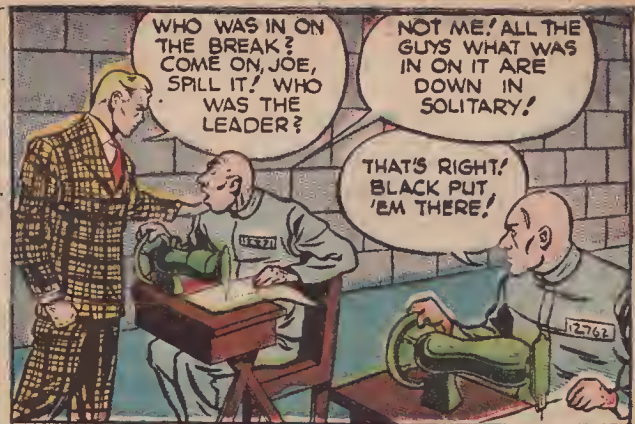
IS THAT ALL? SAY
YOU BET YOU CAN!
HERE, HAVE A CIGAR!

NO,
THANKS!



KELLY, I'LL SPEAK TO THE PAROLE BOARD FOR YOU IF YOU TELL ME WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT THERE WAS GONNA BE A BREAK, BUT IT DIDN'T COME OFF!



WHO WAS IN ON THE BREAK? COME ON, JOE, SPILL IT! WHO WAS THE LEADER?

NOT ME! ALL THE GUYS WHAT WAS IN ON IT ARE DOWN IN SOLITARY!

THAT'S RIGHT! BLACK PUT 'EM THERE!

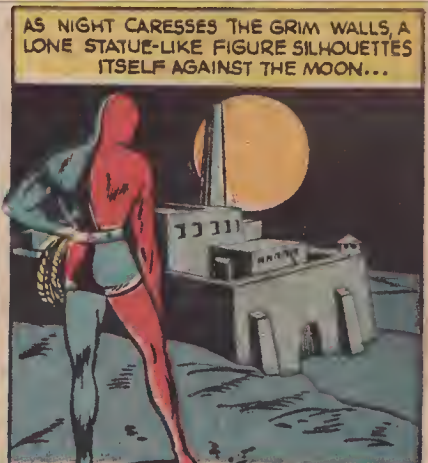


MIND IF I SPEAK TO A COUPLE OF THE BOYS IN SOLITARY?

YOU'VE SPOKEN TO ENOUGH ALREADY! COME AGAIN, MR. HILL!



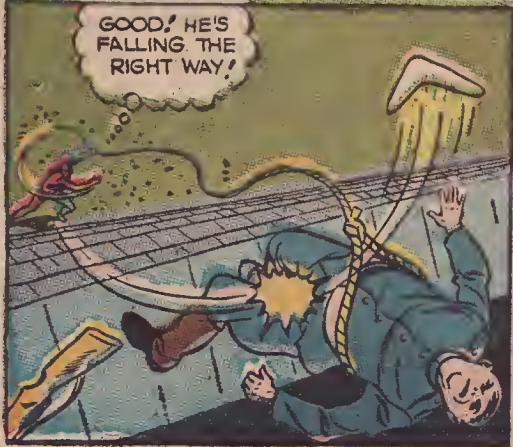
I DON'T LIKE THAT GUY! HE HAS SOME REASON FOR NOT LETTING ME GO DOWN TO THE SOLITARY CELLS!



AS NIGHT CARESSES THE GRIM WALLS, A LONE STATUE-LIKE FIGURE SILHOUETTES ITSELF AGAINST THE MOON...



I NEED A NICE FAT ONE! AH!



GOOD! HE'S FALLING THE RIGHT WAY!



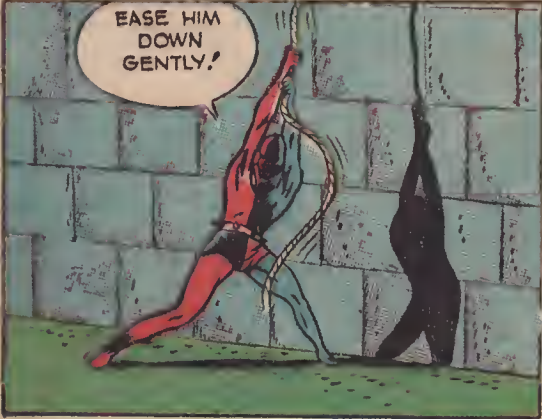
INGENIOUS! IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!



UP YOU COME!



DOWN I GO!



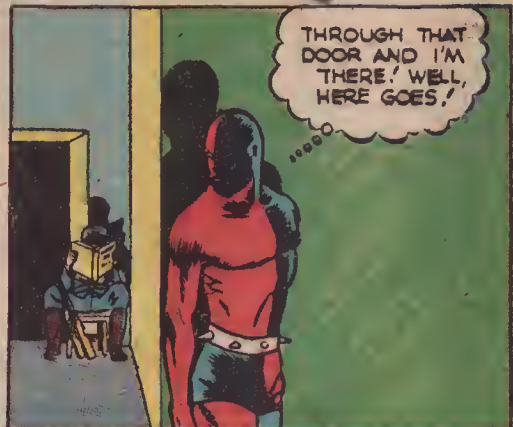
EASE HIM DOWN GENTLY!



MUST COMPLAIN ABOUT GUARDS SLEEPING ON DUTY!



A GUARD IS COMING!



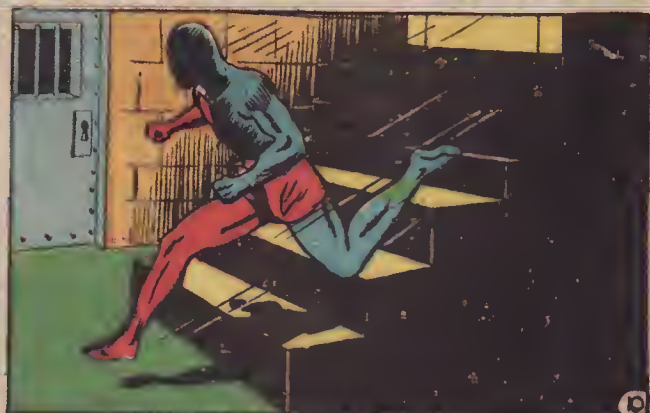
THROUGH THAT DOOR AND I'M THERE! WELL, HERE GOES!



HI!

HI!

The GREAT PRISON BREAK



I KNOW ABOUT THE BREAK, AND BLACK PUTTING YOU HERE, BUT WHAT'S THE STORY BEHIND IT ALL!



THE SKUNK PLANNED FOR US TO MAKE THAT BREAK SO HE WOULD GET GREIG'S JOB!



THEN GREIG WAS PUT OUTTA' THE WAY! BLACK DIDN'T NEED US ANYMORE AND THREW US IN SOLITARY TO MAKE SURE WE WOULDN'T DO ANY TALKIN'. WE'LL BE HERE TILL WE ROT UNLESS YOU HELP US GET OUT!



HI!

HI... SAY? DIDN'T YOU JUST PASS HERE?

???

THE GREAT PRISON BREAK



NO? THEN SOME-ONE ELSE DID! COME ON!



IT'S DARE-DEVIL! STICK 'EM UP YOU!

HEY, DARE-DEVIL! LOOK OUT!



S'HELP ME BOYS I HATE TO DO THIS!



FIND HIM! DO YOU HEAR? FIND HIM AND BRING HIM TO ME!



WANT TO SEE ME WARDEN?



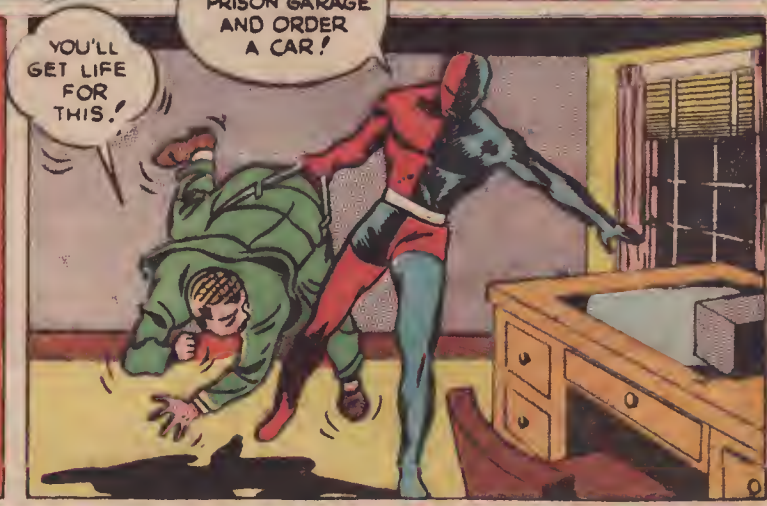
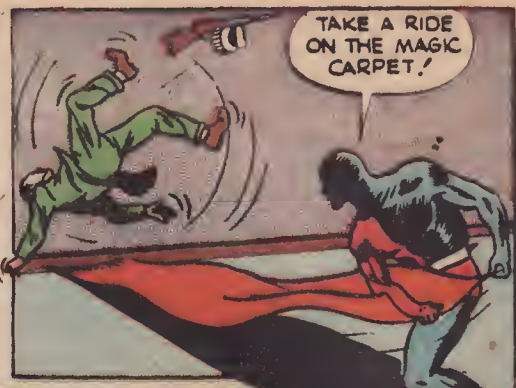
YOU HEARD ME! GO AHEAD, SHOOT!

WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S GOT NO BUSINESS HERE! LET HIM HAVE IT!

OKAY! YOU'RE THE WARDEN! IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY!



OOF



THIS GUY CAN TELL YOU GREIG WAS ALIVE WHEN I LEFT HIS ROOM!

OW! MY ARM! OW!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, DAREDEVIL?

I WISH TO PROVE THAT THIS MAN, BLACK, INSTIGATED A PRISON BREAK TO THROW GREIG OUT OF OFFICE! THE WARDEN FOUND HIM OUT AND WAS GOING TO TELL IT TO THE PRISON BOARD!

THAT'S WHY WARDEN GREIG WAS IN TOWN THE DAY HE WAS KILLED! BUT HE NEVER GOT TO THE PRISON BOARD BECAUSE ON THAT FATEFUL MORNING, GIMPY WENT TO GREIG TO KILL HIM, BUT DIDN'T!



HE LEFT GREIG CRINGING ON THE FLOOR, BEGGING FOR HIS LIFE! DROPPING HIS CLEAVER, GIMPY RAN OUT OF THE ROOM, ALMOST KNOCKING BLACK OVER ON HIS WAY OUT!

BLACK BEGGED GREIG NOT TO REPORT HIM! WITHOUT SUCCESS! BLACK PICKED UP GIMPY'S FALLEN CLEAVER AND MERCILESSLY HACKED GREIG TO DEATH! INCIDENTALLY HERE IS THE WARDEN'S DIARY!

ALL BUT FOR ONE PAGE, THE ONE ON WHICH HE ACCUSED BLACK! THAT PAGE WAS DESTROYED BY BLACK THAT NIGHT!



YOUR HONOR, I MAKE A MOTION THAT THE CASE AGAINST GIMPY BE DISMISSED, AND THAT BLACK BE HELD FOR FIRST DEGREE MURDER!

MOTION GRANTED! CASE DISMISSED! HOLD BLACK FOR MURDER!

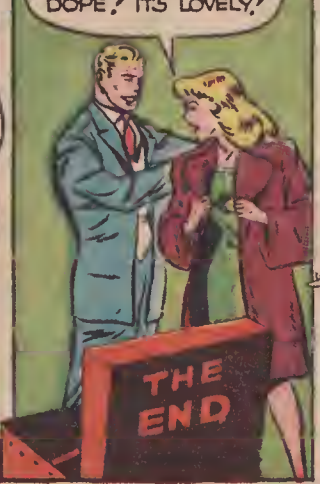
LATER, TONIA SAUDERS ANSWERS HER BELL... TRUNK FOR YOU, LADY! ?

ANOTHER ONE! GET THAT THING OUT OF HERE! BART! IT'S YOU! HIYA, KID!

OPEN IT? I SHOULD SAY NOT! THIS TRUNK WILL MAKE YOU FAINT WITH JOY!

BART! YOU DARLING DOPE! IT'S LOVELY!

NEXT MONTH OUR COUNTRY CALLS FOR ITS MOST DARING MAN TO SAVE DEMOCRACY!



L

ONDON

BY JERRY ROBINSON

RISING FROM THE RUBBLE AND RUIN OF WAR-TORN ENGLAND IS THE GALLANT FIGURE OF ONE MAN--THE SPIRIT OF AN UNCONQUERABLE PEOPLE--LONDON! THIS MYSTERIOUS FIGURE--BEARING THE NAME OF THE CITY HE LOVES--IS A LIVING SYMBOL THAT--LONDON CAN TAKE IT!

ONE MAN! YET--FROM THE FROZEN NORTH TO THE SWELTERING DESERT A THRILL RUNS DOWN THE SPINES OF FUR-CLAD FINNS AND HAWK-NOSED ARABS WHEN HIS NAME IS WHISPERED--YES--AS THE VERY WIND SEEMS TO WHISPER--LONDON!



FROM THE HEART OF LONDON THIS IS MARC HOLMES! AND SO, MEN OF FRANCE, LIBERTY WILL AGAIN BE YOURS IF YOU CONTINUE YOUR UNDERGROUND WAR AGAINST THE NAZI INVADER!

THE **L** CAMPAIGN--FOR LONDON AND LIBERTY--LEAVING A TRAIL OF WIDE SPREAD SABOTAGE IN GERMANY, FLOWS LIKE A RAGING RIVER OVER THE CONTINENT, SUFFERING UNDER THE YOKE OF THE NAZI OPPRESSOR! BURNING ARSENALS AND BLASTED FACTORIES ARE THE PEOPLE'S ANSWER TO THE BARBARIC HUN! IN THE FOREGROUND OF THE UNCEASING WAR AGAINST NAZISM ARE THE FRENCH---

EACH NIGHT THOUSANDS OF DAUNTLESS FRENCHMEN-- AT THE RISK OF THEIR LIVES--LISTEN TO MARK HOLMES BROADCASTING FROM LONDON!

EXTRA

London

SABOTAGE SPREAD

TERROR RAGES IN NAZI-HELD FRANCE

HOLMES CAMPAIGN ROUSES FRENCH



FRENCH RESISTANCE TO BE WIPED OUT FOREVER SAYS HITLER

HOLMES BROADCAST TO FRANCE TONIGHT

AT THAT MOMENT IN PARIS, BENEATH THE ARC DE TRIUMPHÉ

FIGHT BACK! REMEMBER THAT LIVING UNDER THE NAZI RULE IS WORSE THAN DEATH.

LOOK! DOT FRENCH SVINE HASS A RADIO, SHOOT HIM DOWN!

HIMMEL! AN ENGLISCHER BROADCAST! ITS-ITS HOLMES!

LOOK-- LOOK OUDT! H-HE'S GOT A BOMB!



LONG LIVE FRANCE--AND DEATH TO THE GESTAPO!



LATER--GENERAL STUELPNAGEL, THE HEAD OF THE NAZI GESTAPO, IN FRANCE, ROARS WITH ANGER---



I VILL HAFF POSTED IN EFFERY MISERABLE VILLAGE AND TOWN IN FRANCE DER NOTICE DOT FROM NOW ON TEN PRISONERS VILL DIE FOR ANY FURTHER ACTS OF SABOTAGE!

THE NEXT DAY IN LONDON, MARC HOLMES DISCUSSES HIS BROADCASTS AT THE BRITISH INTELLIGENCE SERVICE, WHEN--

SIR! SHORT-WAVE MESSAGE FROM THE NAZI GESTAPO IN FRANCE--LESLIE HAS BEEN CAPTURED!

IT'S BLACKMAIL! THE NAZIS WANT US TO STOP HOLMES' BROADCASTS! THEY THREATEN TO EXECUTE LESLIE WITH THE NEXT ACT OF SABOTAGE!

LESLIE IS OUR BEST SPY! ...GOT US INFORMATION AT THE RISK OF DEATH! BUT THE BROADCASTS AND SABOTAGE MUST CONTINUE! LESLIE WOULD WANT IT THAT WAY! IT'S LESLIE'S LIFE FOR THE LIBERTY OF MILLIONS!

I DON'T KNOW LESLIE, BUT IF I BROADCAST AGAIN, LESLIE DIES!

IF I DON'T WE'LL HAVE GIVEN UP THE BATTLE!

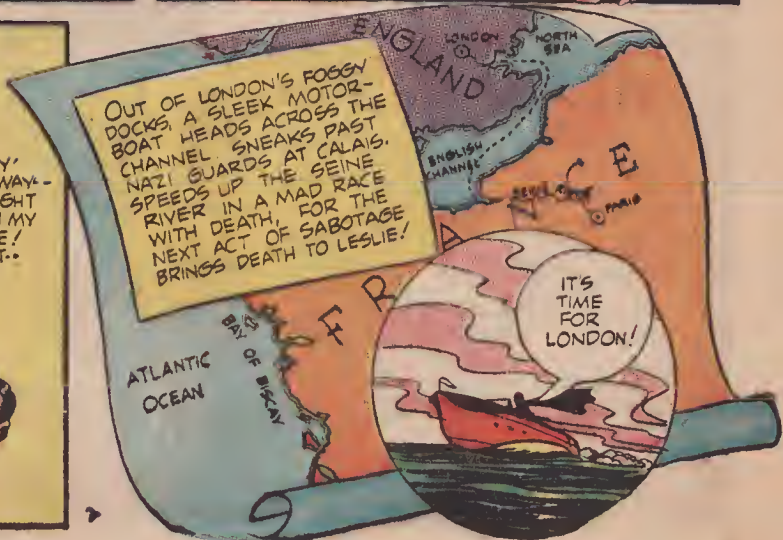
I'LL DO IT! BUT NOT AS HOLMES!

ONLY ONE WAY-- IT MIGHT MEAN MY LIFE! BUT..

THERE MUST BE A WAY--TO BROADCAST AGAIN AND SAVE LESLIE'S LIFE!

OUT OF LONDON'S ROSSY DOCKS A SLEEK MOTOR-BOAT SNEAKS PAST CHANNEL GUARDS AT CALAIS. NAZI GUARDS AT CALAIS SPEEDS UP THE MAD RACE RIVER IN A MAD RACE WITH DEATH, FOR THE NEXT ACT OF SABOTAGE BRINGS DEATH TO LESLIE!

IT'S TIME FOR LONDON!



BUT LONDON IS TOO LATE-- FOR AT THAT MOMENT, A BLAST DESTROYS THE PARIS ELECTRIC WORKS!



AGAIN GENERAL STEULPNAGE ROARS WITH ANGER!

DOT ISS DER LAST STRAW! TOMORROW MORNINGS MADAME GUILLOTINE VILL BRING DEATH TO NINE PRISONERS -- AND DER TENTH, LESLIE!



AS THE COLD GREY LIGHT OF DAWN STREAKS THE PARIS SKY-- A BENT HOODED FIGURE RISES FROM A MURKY SEWER



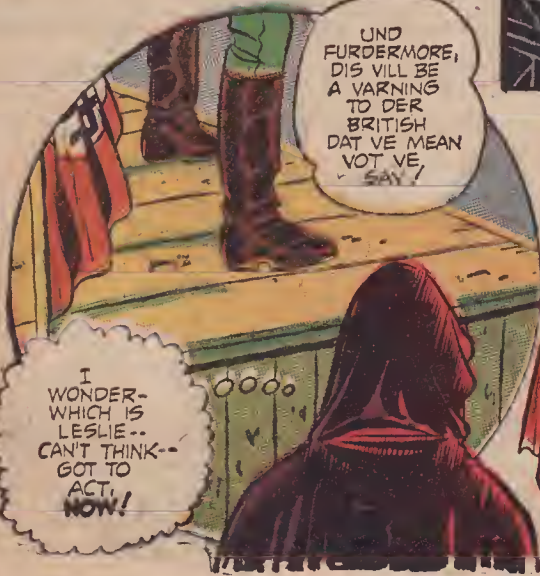
--AND TOTTERS AFTER AN ANCIENT WOODEN CART CARRYING TEN PRISONERS TOWARD THE GUILLOTINE!

FINALLY THE OMINOUS PROCESSION, MOCKING THE FRENCH EXECUTIONS OF THE 18 TH. CENTURY, HALTS IN A COURTYARD WHERE THE GUILLOTINE REARS ITS UGLY HEAD!

THE EXECUTIONER IS READY! NOW YOU FRENCH WILL LEARN NOT TO RESIST A SUPERIOR RACE! HEIL HITLER!



UND FURDERMORE, D'IS VILL BE A VARNING TO DER BRITISH DAT VE MEAN VOT VE, SAY!



I WONDER-- WHICH IS LESLIE-- CAN'T THINK-- GOT TO ACT, NOW!

ONE MORE WORD FROM YOUR TWISTED LIPS AND I'LL BLAST YOUR HEAD OFF!

UND SO VE BEGIN-- ULP-- VOT??





I DO ANYTHING YOU WANT! JAH--JAH-- BUT DON'T SHOOT!

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SENSIBLE! NOW GET ME A STAFF CAR WITH A FULL LOAD OF GAS, AND--



SO PERISH ALL ENEMIES UFF CHERMANY! HEIL HITLER!

ROUGHLY SEIZED, THE OLD MAN IS REVEALED AS--



LONDON! DISGUISED! MY GREATEST TRIUMPH!



YOU VILL VATCH LESLIE AS SHE DIES-- UND DEN YOUR OWN HEAD VILL LEAVE YOUR ROTTEN SHOULDERS! PLEASANT, NO?

NO!



COME LESLIE! DER KNIFE IS-- HUNGRY!

THANKS FOR TRYING, LONDON!

LESLIE! YOU'RE LESLIE--- A WOMAN!



HAHA! SOON YOUR BROWN CURLS TURN RED--

RELEASE DER BLADE!



---AND A RAZOR-EDGED BLADE HISSES DOWNWARD

WITH THE HUGE BLADE ALREADY RELEASED, LONDON ACTS WITH BREATH-TAKING SPEED--



THE BLADE!



OVER THE WALL LESLIE WHILE I MOP UP!



MY COMPLIMENTS, STEULPNAGEL, TO DER FUEHRER!

NOW, FOR YOU! IT'S EXECUTION TIME FOR THE EXECUTIONER!



SORRY TO SEE YOU LOOSE YOUR HEAD, OLE BOY!



QUICKLY LONDON WHEELS ABOUT AND VAULTS THE COURTYARD WALL WITH LESLIE

HURRY LESLIE! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!

GOSH! LONDON YOU WERE TERRIFIC!



AND A GRIM CHASE STARTS THROUGH THE WINDING STREETS OF PARIS!

QUICK! THIS WAY, LONDON!

HURRY! DUMKOPFS! DERE DEY ARE!



ULP...

DIS LEADS TO A BLINDALLEY! DE'RE TRAPPED!



SOUNDS OF FURIOUS BATTLE EMERGE FROM THE DARK DOORWAY--



--AND THEN TWO FIGURES EMERGE!..

HO! DIS VILL TEACH YOU NOT TO PLAY TRICKS!

I--I UNDERESTIMATED YOU!



I COMMANDER DIS CAR IN DER NAME OF DER FUEHRER. I HAFF A PRISONER-- LONDON!

HIMMEL! TAKE DER CAR-- UND --AND PLEASS MENTION MY NAME TO DER FUEHRER!



YOU WILL BE DECORATED... VOT? ...A CURL OF HAIR... HIMMEL, A WOMAN! VOT'S DISS?

OH-- OH--



NEVER MIND DISS-- HAVE A 'LOAD OF DOT!

HERE'S A BUNDLE FROM BRITAIN!

GET QUICK ANOTHER CAR!

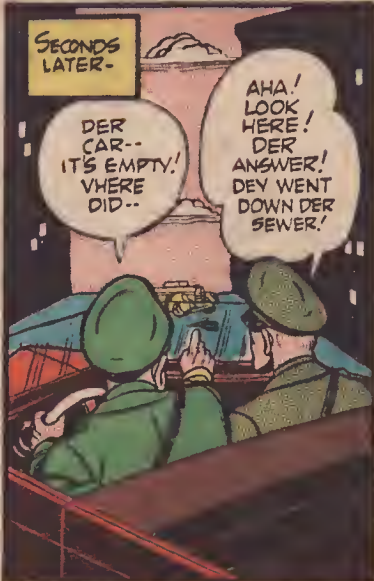
HEAD FOR THE RUE MARTEL!



MOTOR WHINING AND TIRES SHRIEKING -- A CAR ZOOMS AROUND A CORNER IN A MAD DASH FOR SAFETY!

WELL--THIS IS THE RUE MARTEL!

CUT THE MOTOR!



SECONDS LATER-

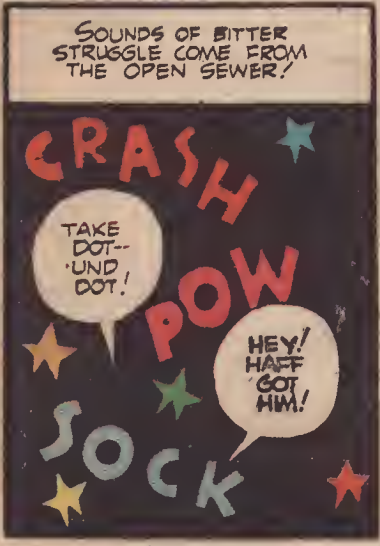
DER CAR-- IT'S EMPTY! WHERE DID--

AHA! LOOK HERE! DER ANSWER! DEY WENT DOWN DER SEWER!



QUICK! AFTER DEM! FOOLS! DEY CAN'T BE FAR!

I'LL GET DEM, VITH PLEASURE!



SOUNDS OF BITTER STRUGGLE COME FROM THE OPEN SEWER!

TAKE DOT--UND DOT!

HEY! HAFF GOT HIM!



GOOT-GOOT-BRING HIM OPP!



'A MUSCULAR HAND SNAKES UPWARD AND--

'NO, MY FRIEND, YOU COME DOWN!

V-VOT-ULP!



YOU MAY HAVE FOOLED HIM WITH YOUR VOICE, BUT YOU'RE NOT FOOILING WITH YOUR FISTS!



I-I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR--MY LIFE-- I-I -- GUESS OUR PATHS WILL PART SOON-- YOU TO YOUR FIGHT, I TO MINE!

PART? NO-- FROM NOW ON, WE FIGHT TOGETHER AND BESIDES I LIKE THE COLOR OF YOUR EYES!



SECONDS LATER, A MOTORBOAT ROARS IN PARIS SEWERS. DOWN THE SEINE-- SLIPS PAST NAZI COASTAL GUARDS AT CALAIS-- FINALLY....

ENGLAND, LESLIE!

AND LONDON LONDON!

JERRY ROBINSON

ONCE AGAIN, LONDON HAS TRIUMPHED, DEFEATED GERMANY'S AXE-MEN, SMASHED MADAME GUILLOTINE TO SAVE THE LIFE OF ENGLAND'S MOST FAMOUS AND BEAUTIFUL SPY, LESLIE!

WHIRLWIND

ROUND
1

The BLOND
BOMBER!

AT LAST! TERRY
TURNER (THE WHIRLWIND)
IN ACTION! OUR SCENE!
THE MADISON SQUARE
GARDEN - WHIRLWIND!
BATTLING WHIR SQUARE!
RIGHT TING IT OUT WIND!
K.O. OF FIGHTS WITH
THE KELLY... AND
THE WINNER GETS A
CRACK AT THE
DRAFTED CHAMPION!

BERNIE
and
DICK -

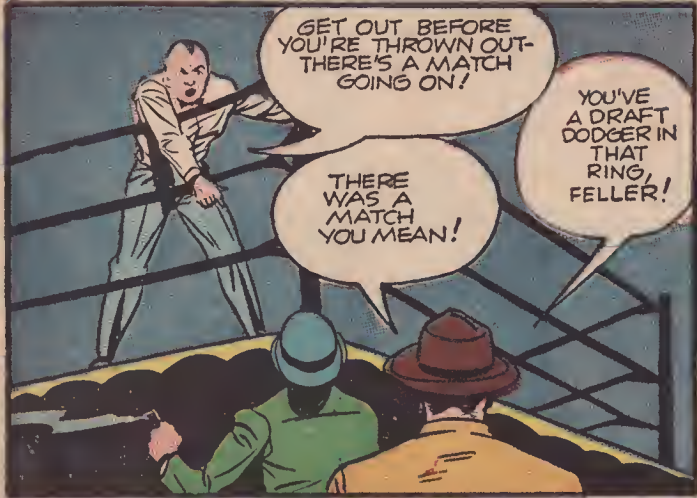
ROUND TWO... TERRY COMES OUT OF HIS CORNER
LIKE A PANTHER, READY TO FOLLOW UP HIS
ADVANTAGE IN THE FIRST ROUND...

BUT AT THIS MOMENT, TWO EXCITED
FIGURES COME RUSHING TOWARD THE RING -

MAKE
ROOM "INKY"
I WANNA
SEE THE
FIGHT!
C'MON
TURNER!

C'MON
WHIRLWIND!

ALRIGHT,
STOP THIS
FIGHT!
TURN OFF
THOSE
LIGHTS!



GET OUT BEFORE YOU'RE THROWN OUT--THERE'S A MATCH GOING ON!

THERE WAS A MATCH YOU MEAN!

YOU'VE A DRAFT DODGER IN THAT RING, FELLER!



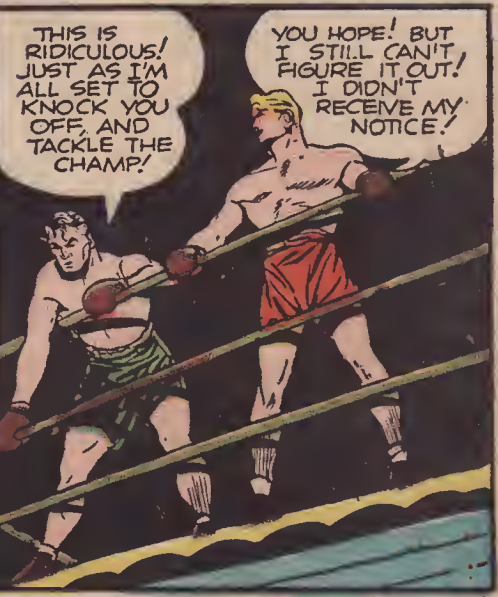
A DRAFT DODGER!



WHAT'S THE STORY HERE? I'M PROMOTING THIS FIGHT!

I'M JACKIE WINGS, WHIRLWIND'S MANAGER!

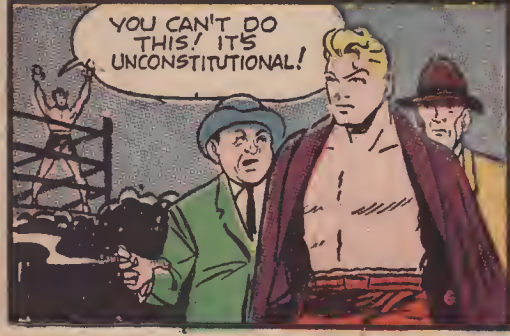
YOUR FIGHTER, TERRY TURNER, WAS SENT HIS NOTICE FOR THE DRAFT PHYSICAL EXAM, OVER A MONTH AGO-- HE HASN'T REPORTED, SO WE'RE TAKING HIM INTO CUSTODY!



THIS IS RIDICULOUS! JUST AS I'M ALL SET TO KNOCK YOU OFF, AND TACKLE THE CHAMP!

YOU HOPE! BUT I STILL CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! I DIDN'T RECEIVE MY NOTICE!

BUT FANTASTIC AS IT IS, WHIRLWIND IS LEAF FROM THE RING--THE GOVERNMENT CANNOT BE TRIFLED WITH--

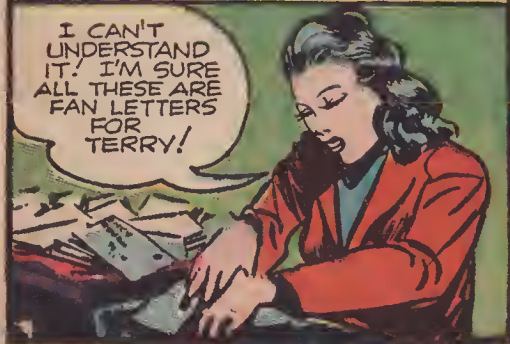


YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT'S UNCONSTITUTIONAL!



OH--H--

LET'S TAKE A PEEK AT JACKIE WINGS, A FEW HOURS LATER, AFTER THE COMMOTION HAS SUBSIDED--



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M SURE ALL THESE ARE FAN LETTERS FOR TERRY!

Schedule Service
SPECIAL
BUSINESS
MR. TERRY

TIME ROLLS BY-- A WEEK LATER WE FIND TERRY IN THE BOSOM OF THE U.S. ARMY AND APPARENTLY ENJOYING HIMSELF--

OH, MR. TURNER! IT'S SO THRILLING HAVING REAL PRIZE FIGHTERS IN THE CAMP! WE HOSTESSES ARE JUST THRILLED TO DEATH!

WELL, THANK YOU, MISS PICKERING-- YOU'RE QUITE FLATTERING!

RECREATION HALL

HEY TERRY, THERE'S A BIG GUY OUTSIDE CALLING YOU ALL SORTS OF NAMES-- HE SAYS HE'S GONNA BEAT YOU UP WHEN HE FINDS YOU!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, SHORTY!

THERE YOU ARE, YA PUNK! I HAD TO JOIN THE ARMY TO GETCHA, BUT NOW WE'RE GONNA FINISH THAT FIGHT--

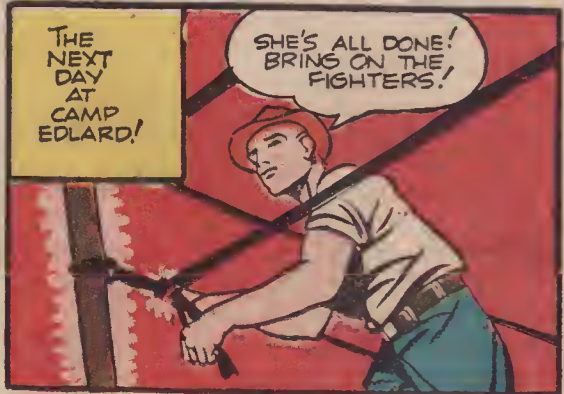
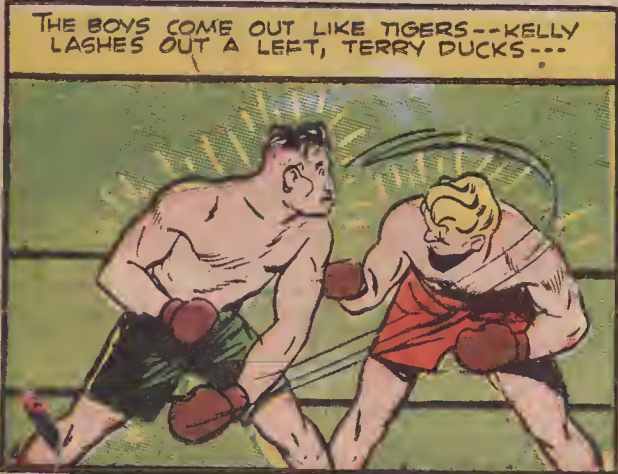
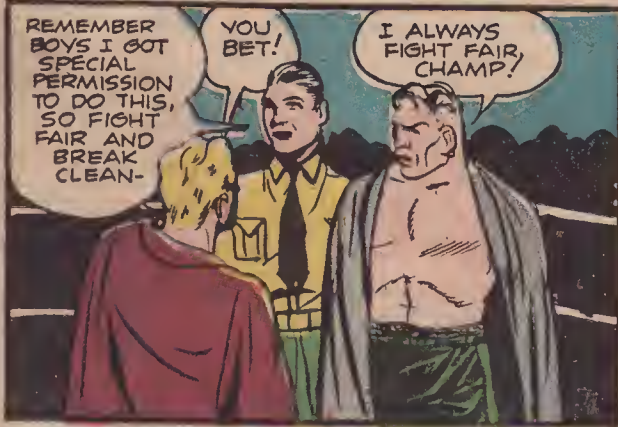
C'MON, COM'ON, PEEL OFF THAT COAT-- YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

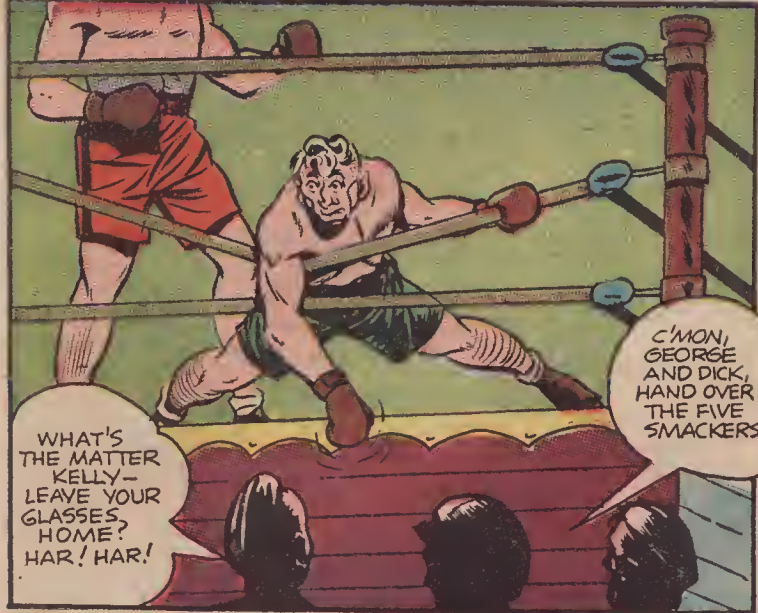
HEY, GUYS, A FIGHT!

WHY KELLY, WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS, BUT OF COURSE IF YOU INSIST--

I INSIST, ALRIGHT!

THIS IS YOUR PARTY, KELLY-- HAVE SOME ICE CREAM!



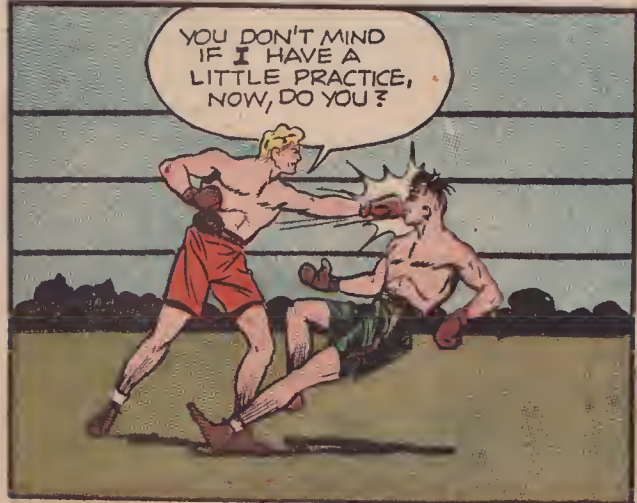


WHAT'S THE MATTER KELLY— LEAVE YOUR GLASSES HOME? HAR! HAR!

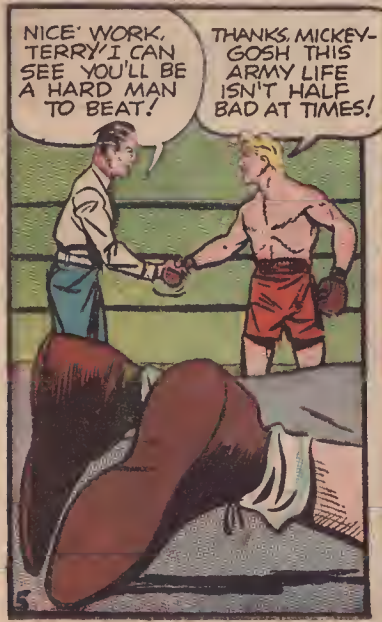
C'MON, GEORGE AND DICK, HAND OVER THE FIVE SMACKERS!



OH SHUT UP YOU DOPES! I JUST STARTED!



YOU DON'T MIND IF I HAVE A LITTLE PRACTICE, NOW, DO YOU?



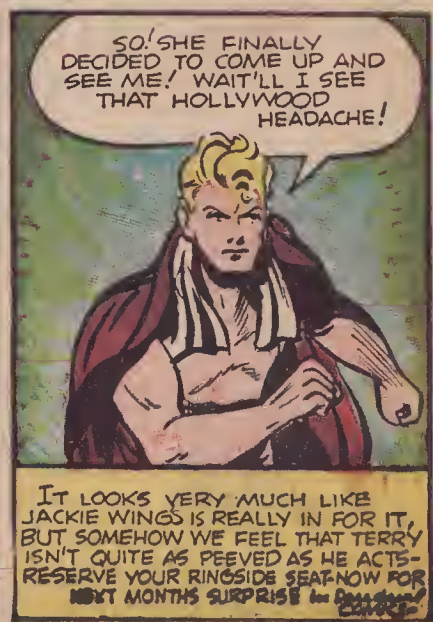
NICE WORK, TERRY! I CAN SEE YOU'LL BE A HARD MAN TO BEAT!

THANKS MICKEY— GOSH THIS ARMY LIFE ISN'T HALF BAD AT TIMES!



I--IT'S JACKIE WINGS, THE MOVIE ACTRESS--S-S-SHE'S OUT HERE! OH WHAT A QUEEN! WHAT EYES! WHAT TEETH! SHE WANTS TO SEE YOU TERRY!

OH SHE DOES?



SO! SHE FINALLY DECIDED TO COME UP AND SEE ME! WAIT'LL I SEE THAT HOLLYWOOD HEADACHE!

IT LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE JACKIE WINGS IS REALLY IN FOR IT, BUT SOMEHOW WE FEEL THAT TERRY ISN'T QUITE AS PEEVED AS HE ACTS— RESERVE YOUR RINGSIDE SEAT NOW FOR NEXT MONTHS SURPRISE *See Page 10*

NIGHTRO

WITH THE FOREIGN CONFLICT INCREASING IN FERVOR AND REACHING ITS BLOODY TENTACLES EVER CLOSER TO OUR SHORES, THE MINDS OF AMERICA SPRING TO DEFENSE WITH INVENTIONS WHICH CAN STEM THE MODERN NERO'S TIDEL WAVE OF DEATH....



WE MEET HUGH GODDARD ALIAS NIGHTRO RUSHING UP THE STEPS OF THE PLAZA PAREE.

IT'LL CERTAINLY BE GREAT TO SEE TED AGAIN! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THOSE GOOD OLD COLLEGE DAYS! WONDER IF HE'S THE SAME OLD LADIES MAN?

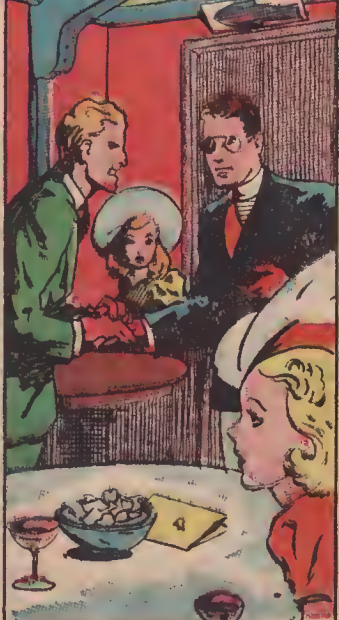
HUGH! YOU OLD SON OF A GUN! BOY, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!

HIYA TED! HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT! WHO'S.. YOUR... ER COMPANY?

I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET THE MOST GLAMOROUS CREATURE THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN, MISS EVELYN GRAD, HUGH GODDARD!

OH, STOP IT, TED! PLEASED TO KNOW YOU MR. GODDARD!

HOW'DO YOU DO!



TELL ME, TED HOW HAVE YOU BEEN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?...LIVING IN THE CITY NOW?

C'MON, WERE ALL GOING UP TO MY PLACE! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU BEFORE WE DO ANY MORE TALKING! SOMETHING REALLY STUPENDOUS!



LATER AT TED WENDELL'S APARTMENT.....

YOU SEE, HUGH, AN ARMY PLANE CAN TOW SIX OR SEVEN OF THESE GLIDERS! THEY'RE FILLED WITH EXPLOSIVES, AND THEN CONTROLLED BY RADIO BEAM TO THE ENEMY OBJECTIVE! THIS MAKES IT POSSIBLE TO USE MANY TONS OF EXPLOSIVES IN ONE RAID AND ASSURES DIRECT HITS!

TED, YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE!



I KNOW I HAVE AND THE GOVERNMENT DOES TOO! THEY'VE ALREADY MADE TESTS WITH DUMMY BOMBS...IT WORKED! TODAY, WE'RE TRYING REAL EXPLOSIVES ON A TARGET! THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN, HUGH! YOU KNOW YOUR RADIO INSIDE AND OUT AND I NEED SOMEONE I CAN TRUST TO HELP ME OPERATE THE BEAM...WHAT SAY?



I SAY SWELL, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GOVERNMENT, WILL THEY WANT A STRANGER MIXED UP IN THIS SECRET WORK?

YOU'RE NOT A STRANGER! I'M IN COMPLETE CONFIDENCE AND MY WORD FOR YOUR CHARACTER WILL BE TAKEN! IT'S SETTLED THEN...WE'LL MEET AT THE AIRPORT AT THREE! LET'S GET BACK TO EVELYN BEFORE SHE GETS A PEEVE ON!



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BOYS BROKE UP THAT SECRET CONFERENCE! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE!

NOW SUGAR BE NICE! RUN ALONG TO A MOVIE AND I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT! HUGH AND I HAVE SOME VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS THIS AFTERNOON!



ALL RIGHT, DARLING, BUT GET ALL THE MYSTERY OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM BEFORE YOU COME THIS EVENING!



ISN'T SHE THE SWEETEST GIRL YOU EVER SAW?...WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, HUGH?

OH, NOTHING, JUST...ER...CARD FROM MY DENTIST!



3 P.M. AT THE GOVERNMENT TESTING GROUNDS AND AN ARMY PLANE TAKES OFF WITH 7 GLIDERS IN TOW...A TENSE MOMENT OF EXPECTANCY HUSHES OFFICIALS... THE FINAL TEST HAS BEGUN!



SHE'S TOWING THOSE GLIDERS LIKE FEATHERS! BE READY WITH THE GUIDE BEAM...THEY'LL BE RELEASED ANY MOMENT!

LET'S HOPE THEY HIT THE TARGET ALL RIGHT!



THERE THEY GO!



HIGH OVER THE GOVERNMENT FIELD, THE PILOT OF THE PLANE PULLS A LEVER AND SEVEN DYNAMITE 'LADENED GLIDERS DRIFT LOOSE....

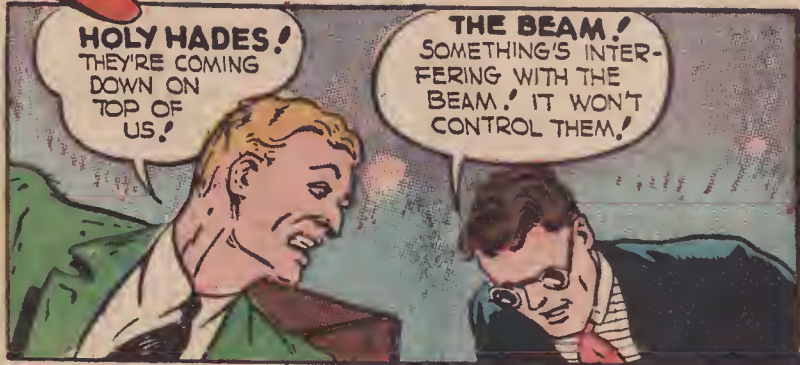


BUT WHAT IS THIS? THE GLIDERS HAVE BANKED ABOUT AND ARE STREAKING STRAIGHT FOR THE AIRPORT BELOW....



HOLY HADES!
THEY'RE COMING
DOWN ON
TOP OF
US!

THE BEAM!
SOMETHING'S INTER-
FERING WITH THE
BEAM! IT WON'T
CONTROL THEM!



DOWN UPON THE HANGAR HURTLE THE GLIDERS

THE ARMY'S NEW BOMBER
IS IN THAT HANGAR!
THIS IS SABOTAGE!
SOMEONE'S RUINED
ME,..OHH...



LOOK OUT!
ONE OF THEM
IS HEADED
THIS WAY!



FROM THE PILE OF DEBRIS...
EMERGES HUGH AS "NIGHTRO!"

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!
TED'S GIRL FRIEND AND THAT
NOTE SHE DROPPED - IT
ALL SUMS UP VERY
NICELY!



HUGH! HUGH!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

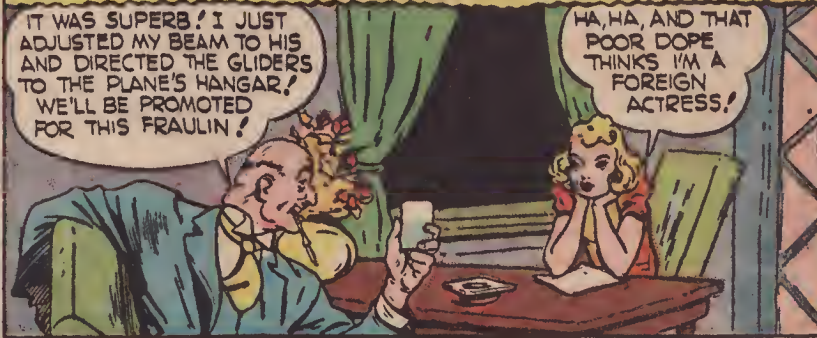


NO SENSE LETTING TED
KNOW I'M NIGHTRO! HE
WOULDN'T BELIEVE HIS
GIRL FRIEND WAS A
SABOTAGE AGENT
ANYWAY!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER WITHIN AN EXCLUSIVE APARTMENT ON PARK AVENUE.

IT WAS SUPERS! I JUST
ADJUSTED MY BEAM TO HIS
AND DIRECTED THE GLIDERS
TO THE PLANE'S HANGAR!
WE'LL BE PROMOTED
FOR THIS FRAULIN!

HA, HA, AND THAT
POOR DOPE THINKS I'M A
FOREIGN
ACTRESS!



I'M HARD UP FOR
A LAUGH!
MIND IF I JOIN
YOU?



I'LL JOIN YOU
UP WITH THIS
YOU NUT!



SORRY! ON
SECOND THOUGHT
I DON'T WANT
TO BE A MEMBER!

COME
BACK HERE,
MISS HOLLY-
WOOD!



WHA...

IT'S
NIGHTRO!





YOU FREAK! GO ON HOME BEFORE OUR AGENTS SHOOT YOU!

STOP SHOUTING, YOU LITTLE TOM CAT AND CLIMB BACK DOWN HERE! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, JOAN IN THE BEANSTALK!



BEAST!

SOME TEMPERMENT!



OH!!



THAT'S A GOOD GIRL! NOW, WE'RE GOING BACK AND HAVE A LONG TALK WITH YOUR PAL!



LATER...

HEY, WHAT GOES ON HERE? EVELYN! RELEASE THAT GIRL AT ONCE!

NOW, TAKE IT EASY, CHUM! THESE TWO ARE CONFESSED SABOTEURS! SHE STOLE THE BLUE PRINTS TO YOUR RADIO BEAM INVENTION AND HE'S THE CAUSE OF THAT NEW BOMBER BEING BLOWN UP! NIGHTRO CAUGHT 'EM!

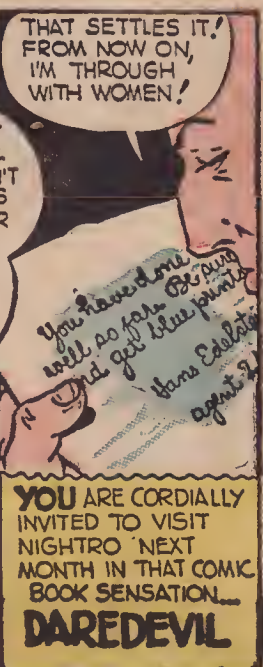


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVELYN, A SPY...WONDER WHO IT WAS THAT CALLED ME TO COME HERE?



IT'S TERRIBLE TO FIND A GIRL HAS DECEIVED YOU.

WELL; I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE I WASN'T SURE BUT I FOUND THIS NOTE OUTSIDE THE DOOR WHERE WE WERE TALKING YESTERDAY. SHE EVIDENTLY HAD USED IT TO KEEP THE DOOR OPEN SO THAT SHE COULD LISTEN IN.



THAT SETTLES IT! FROM NOW ON, I'M THROUGH WITH WOMEN!

You have done well so far. Be sure and get blue prints from Saboteur agent 2.

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO VISIT NIGHTRO NEXT MONTH IN THAT COMIC BOOK SENSATION... **DAREDEVIL**

HOLD TIGHT!!!!

HERE THEY ARE AT LAST ★ **\$100⁰⁰** CONTEST WINNERS

IN THE GREAT DAREDEVIL CONTEST

1st PRIZE ★ \$50⁰⁰ ★ GOES TO

JOHN BORDEN

217 Stevens Creek Rd., San Jose, California

2nd PRIZE ★ \$15⁰⁰

ALFRED SERENSON

756 Morris Park Ave., Van Nest, New York

3rd PRIZE ★ \$10⁰⁰

JAMES LEISY

3523 Asbury, Dallas, Texas

4th TO 28th PRIZES ★ \$1.00 EACH ★

1. Robert Hanson, 20 Chester Ave., Winthrop, Mass.
2. Miss Melissa C. Jackman, Box 72, Hoxsie, R. I.
3. Joel Clark Mintz, 415 Wohlens Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
4. James Padula, 929 East 18th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
5. Suzanna M. Sallens, 3879 Walsh Street, St. Louis, Mo.
6. Alben E. Woolly Jr., 721 East Oak, El Dorado, Ark.
7. Bobbie Doyal, Route #1, Oklamion, Texas
8. Johnie Martin, 61 D 6th Street, Port Arthur, Texas
9. Calvin Eaner, 2 Talbot Street, Danville, Virginia
10. Christina Wicklund, 2837 Rutland, Des Moines, Iowa
11. Helen Rushton, 9 Homer Square, Somerville, Mass.
12. Chester Duzznski, 2 South 12th St., Sharpsburgh, Pa.
13. John Chow, 1339 Powell Street, San Francisco, Calif.
14. Walter Winterberger, 4036 Colerain Ave., Cinn. O.
15. Sarah Harriet Kirven, 2 Warren Court, Sumter, S. C.
16. Alex Savides, 1300 West Market St., Warren, Ohio
17. Riley R. Bertram, 1150 Reisner St., Indianapolis, Ind.
18. Art, Chas., Jas., & John Davis, 1522 Webster Av., Bx.
19. Bob Meredith, 624 Lavelle Court, Scranton, Pa.
20. Betty Teirs, Cape Vincent, New York, Box #366
21. Leslie E. Thayer, 18 Creighton St., Cambridge, Mass.
22. Rudy Rudolph, 3406 N. Bell Ave., Chicago, Ill.
23. Edgar Shaffer, 2903 Chatham St., Philadelphia, Pa.
24. Billy Cooke, Yanceyville, North Carolina
25. Frank Montalvo, 157 West 100th St., New York City

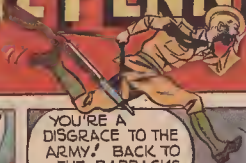
HONORABLE MENTION

1. Manuel Pastrana, Jr., 63 E. 112th St., New York City
2. Jerome Golbeck, 4447 N. Kenton, Chicago, Ill.
3. Isabel Pitts, Box 1546, Alexandria, Louisiana
4. Warren Frémming, 720 East 37th Street, Long Beach, California
5. Virginia Lee Menge, 1214 West 6 St., Little Rock, Ark
6. Bill Menco, 741-14½ St., Rock Island, Illinois
7. Dick Mickelson, 1301 S. Kenwood Ave., Austin, Minn.
8. Norman Kim, 726 Balder St., Honolulu, T. H.
9. Donald Marshall, Box 231, Coulee Dam, Washington
10. Darrell Hammer, 1400 Market Street, Burlington, Iowa
11. Walter Terris, 700 Franklin Ave., Lexington, Kentucky
12. David MacGregor Lang, 114 Piermont Street, Wollaston, Mass.
13. Caroline Wells, 467 Albemarle Ave., Staunton, Va
14. Norma Wilburn, 126 West Franklin, Fresno, California
15. Robert Donovan, 87-18 51st Ave., Elmhurst, New York
16. Charles Loiaz, Richfield Ave., Yonkers, New York
17. Dick Horton, 324 S. Main St., Osceola, Iowa
18. John C. Hannah, Lambert Rd., New Canaan, Conn.
19. Homer Floyd, 801-26th Ave., Meridian, Miss.
20. Henry Polucha, 3048 Gaul St., Phila., Pa.
21. R. B. Williams, 603 Jessaimme Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
22. Bernard Giordano, 17 First St., Yonkers, New York
23. Tony Canoria, 4040 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.
24. Robert Haggerty, 310 Salem St., Medford, Mass.
25. Bob Bailly, 212 E. Heinosa, Santa Monica, California
26. Harold J. Wiebe, Hillsboro, Kansas
27. Sheldon Reihman, 1503 N. Rockwell St., Chicago, Ill.
28. Eugene Haken, 316 Barber, Peoria, Ill.
29. Kenneth Allen, Clinion Ave., Minn.
30. Stanley Michalski, 279 Hillis Alley, Trenton, New Jersey
31. Virginia Hunter, 124 Moorstowne, Manhattan Beach, California
32. George E. Robbins, 413½ Welsh Rd., Phila., Pa.
33. John K. Gavin, 4 37 Harley Place, Warren Point, New Jersey
34. Harry Tublukis, 42 Grosvenor St., Springfield, Mass.
35. Charles Benko, 6456 Seneca Ave., Detroit, Mich.

THANKS AND CONGRATULATIONS

THE EDITORS

PRIVATE PENNYFEATHER



LATE AGAIN, PENNYFEATHER!
AND YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE
BEEN RASSLING A BEAR!



YOU'RE A
DISGRACE TO THE
ARMY! BACK TO
THE BARRACKS
AND SHAVE!

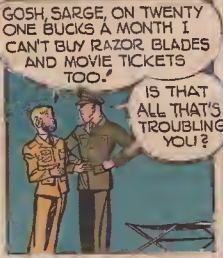


WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE, PENNY?
OLD SARGE GOT
YOUR GOAT?

AW THAT OLD
GRIZZLY BEAR!
HE WOULDN'T
BE SO TOUGH
IF HE MADE
ONLY TWENTY
ONE BUCKS A
MONTH AND HAD
MY BEARD!



THASSO? LISTEN,
SOLDIER, IT'S TIME
YOU LEARNED HOW
TO HANDLE YOUR
DOUGH!

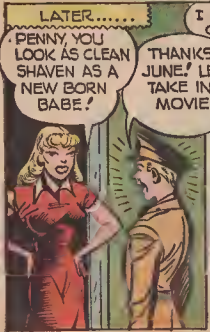


GOSH, SARGE, ON TWENTY
ONE BUCKS A MONTH I
CAN'T BUY RAZOR BLADES
AND MOVIE TICKETS
TOO!

IS THAT
ALL THAT'S
TROUBLING
YOU?



USE MARLIN BLADES!
YOU GET TWENTY
FOR A QUARTER! A
PACK LASTS
THREE MONTHS!



LATER.....
PENNY, YOU
LOOK AS CLEAN
SHAVEN AS A
NEW BORN
BABE!



I THOUGHT WE
COULDN'T GO
TO A
MOVIE
TONIGHT!

WE'LL SEE
ALL THE PICTURES NOW,
SWEET! I'VE
FOUND
A WAY!





Marlin
HIGH SPEED
BLADES



OLD SARGE
WASN'T KIDDING
MEN! SHAVE
AND SAVE
WITH MARLIN
BLADES!

THE BLADE WITH THE
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



**FREE
TO SERVICE MEN**

Fill in this coupon on postcard and mail to
The Marlin Firearms Company, 112 Willow St.,
New Haven, Conn., and get

4 FREE MARLIN BLADES

Check double edge single edge

Name _____

Address _____